

PATHLIGHT



MINISTRIES
INC.

a non-profit organization

Robert & Madelyn Maine: Servants

Thy Word Is A Lamp Unto My Feet And A Light Unto My Path. Psalm 119:105

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Beloved, I wish above all things that you may prosper and be in health, even as your soul prospers. Ill John 2. This prayer is prayed each day over those on our Pathlight Ministries mailing list; also, in the Name of Jesus that you and your family are in a cancer free zone.

AN ABSENCE OF MALICE: PEOPLE WORKING TOGETHER IN LOVE

In I Timothy 2:1-4, the Word of God tells us to pray for all those in positions of leadership and authority and to ask the Lord to save the lost. Those who have read the Pathlight Newsletter over the past 20 plus years know that I challenge each reader to regularly pray for those who are at a post of power (whether you approve of them or not). God said it. Our desire is to always be obedient to His sovereign Word.. Father Knows Best.

For the third time in my life, I have been "dispatched" to our Nation's Capital to pray for our country and to lift up a president. The first time was in 1980's when President Reagan was in office. When I went for a second time a card invited me to come to the Presidential Prayer breakfast. **To this day**, I cannot say for sure how the invitation came or why I was selected. **At the time**, we lived

in Hawaii and were part of the Hawaii Prayer task force. No one else received such an invite. I felt so honored to be considered. Needless to say, my tenure in Washington, D.C. was quite memorable.

As for the 2009 inauguration, Nichole (our college freshman granddaughter) and I arrived at Dulles International Airport in the Nation's capital filled with excitement. We had already met two wonderful ladies from San Fernando valley in California. One of the "Saints" was previously in leadership at Andre Crouch's Church in Pacoima.

On the airplane to D. C., these ladies shared from their bags teeming with goodies. Fritos, Trail Mix and other items never tasted so good.

What impressed me most about interacting with God's creations was the "absence of malice" throughout. Since there were almost 2 million of us in the Washington, D. C. area, we all had to work together. Gratefully, each attendee appeared gracious and cordial. It is as if the Lord hand-picked all of those who were to be part of this momentous occasion.

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As most of you know, my heart is not in politics. I consider myself an AMBASSADOR for CHRIST and hopefully will go wherever He sends me. I read the scripture from Isaiah 6:8: "I heard the voice of the Lord saying, whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, here am I, send me." My greatest desire is to show my love for the Lord by being obedient.

Rev. Phyllis and Rev. Doris of "Unto All Nations Ministry" (headquartered in Maryland) two retired nurse administrators, served as our hosts. They have traveled to 31 countries setting up Christian libraries along the way. Our host informed us that over 10,000 buses were registered to Washington, D. C. These two praying ladies also reminded us that the presidential airplanes flight path to Andrews Air Force base was directly over their house.

What efficient and loving people! A packet including a map of the D. C. area along with comprehensive Metro Link tickets and other items were prepared for Nichole and I. They even secured a "guide" for us, Dr. Keith Rolle, who was previously relocated to San Antonio, Texas. This gentle man returned to the Washington, D. C. region for the inaugural festivities. Dr. Keith was delighted to have been invited to the inaugural Texas ball. Personally, I did not know that each state was hosting a ball to commemorate the celebration.

Contrary to our hopes, we were not able to secure tickets to any of the inaugural activities. According to the elected officials, the tickets were in great demand. Apparently getting tickets to any of the festivities was not a part of God's plan. Emerging from the Metro Link train on the day of the inauguration, we encountered a great host of humankind. **The Washington Mall** was our destination. We recognized early on that we

would have to walk and stand outside for the duration of our time (which turned out to be about eight hours).

Somewhere in our walking excursion, we were approached by a newscaster from Fox TV, Alabama. He interviewed the three of us. With camera rolling, he asked if he could just "follow us around". After purchasing souvenirs and the like, we must have walked a total of seven to ten **Miles** to reach our destination.

Finally, after getting within blocks of the Capital, we found a spot near one of the Jumbo-trons. Our vantage point was good. I found a tree to prop myself against. Up in the tree was a young oriental boy. He reminded me of the Biblical story of Zachheus. Our little guy found himself becoming official photographer for the lot. He had the best vantage point. He did his "constricted" job with kindness and courtesy. I spoke with people from Sweden, Kenya and several other countries. There were various prayer groups around the Capital, on the parade route and throughout the mall.

I sensed that the Lord had sovereignly dispatched thousands of angels to the Washington, D. C. area. There were as many people in attendance.

EVERYONE was polite, kind, loving and excited. The comfort stations were few and far between and there were no food vendors in the entire area. So, each of us was called up to help one another. In our lunch bag, we had extra water to share. The group sang, laughed, prayed and helped to encourage one another. I was "blown" away. What a love feast!

To assemble such a large group of people (from almost every country of the world) and to witness the quiet resolve of each was amazing. **We were** honored when President and Mrs. Bush walked to the presi-

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